

Live Stock and Farm Notes.

An average two or three-year-old steer will eat its own weight of different materials in two weeks.

There is no loss in feeding cattle well upon a variety of materials for the sake of manure alone.

Two or three year old cattle will add one-third of a pound more per day to their weight upon prepared hay and roots than upon the same materials unprepared.

There is no wisdom in working a thirty-acre field year after year to get five bushels of wheat or ten bushels of corn to the acre, when with the same expense for fertilizers you could raise fifteen bushels of wheat or thirty of corn to the acre.

The general effect of lime is to render available the plant food already in the soil, without itself supplying any significant amount. Liming cannot, therefore, be successfully repeated except at considerable intervals.

Judge Miller, of Missouri, says he has learned how a full week may be gained in getting sweet-corn for boiling. As soon as the ear is formed, break the top down or cut it off, but leave the stalk erect in order that the pollen of the tassels may be sure to dust the silk of the ears, as they may not be fully impregnated should the stalk be stopped.

More care is required to make fine, velvety lawns than is usually supposed. It is necessary to have plenty of rich loam, sufficient well-rooted manure or fertilizer, and the best of seed. If the subsoil be sandy or gravelly, a greater depth of loam is needed, or the bottom must be partially puddled with either clay or peat; if not, any manure or top-dressing of any description soaks away, and disappears entirely.

The secret of success in transplanting is to press the soil well about the roots. In setting out plants, such as cabbage, celery, etc., be sure that the moist soil is brought into contact with the roots by pressing it down with the foot or a hoe, or the back of a spade. Mr. Peter Henderson urges the importance of this matter by compacting the soil both in sowing seeds and in transplanting plants, bushes and trees, and in setting out cuttings.

It appears from experiments that a heaping teaspoonful of paris green to twelve quarts of water is just as certain to destroy the potato beetle as a larger quantity; but one pound of the poison mixed with 100 pounds of plaster may be applied by the hand, as it is proved by repeated tests that no bad results will follow taking it in the bare hands when mixed in these proportions. The plaster is worth to the crop all the labor expenses.

Jerusalem artichokes have long been known as a most valuable addition to the rations of hogs, but that they are even more valuable as an addition to the diet of cattle seems to be less generally recognized. They are hardy, yield fair crops on poor and very large ones on rich soil; are more nutritious than the potato, and once planted there will be no need of replanting, as they are not easily got out of a piece of land after they have become established.

The wearisome fault of horses, called forging, wherein they strike and click the hind and fore feet, is sometimes caused by too heavy shoeing. A very heavy, awkward shoe is not always a good shoe. Lowering the feet is sometimes a remedy. Much is due also to the breaking of the young animal, and if he has been made to forge the remedy should be applied as quickly as possible. Keeping the head up is a good idea. Horses prone to this habit throw their fore feet back, lunge, and do not get themselves up in shape.

The daily food of "Queen of Barnett," a Jersey cow that has a record of 746 pounds of butter in 1881, consists of four quarts of bran, four quarts of ground oats, three quarts of corn meal, eight quarts of carrots, and all the good hay she can eat daily. Would there not be more famous Cows if they had the same treatment? There is a good deal of truth in the adage that "the breed is in the mouth." We shall never know the capacity of common cows till we give them uncommon advantages.

Mountaineers and Turkeys.

The mode of hunting wild turkeys, adopted by the Blue Mountain hunters of Tennessee, is to "corn" a suitable part of the woods frequented by the birds—generally in old clearings.—Corning is simply the scattering of corn upon the ground and making choice feeding places, that the turkeys, which fly in flocks, are not long in discovering. When a hunter discovers the presence of a flock in his "field" he corns it, and generally feels certain that in time he will have every one of the turkeys bagged. When the clearing is scattered with the corn, the hunter takes a position in from which he has a view of the feeding-place, but where he cannot be seen by the birds. The turkeys drop into the clearing with a great flutter and much gobbling by the males. The hunter picks out the bird he wishes to secure on the ground, and another at which he will shoot when they rise. He shoots the one on the ground, and the other in the air. Large shot are used, and heavy charges of powder, as the feathers of the game are very close and the skin tough. A skilful hunter rarely fails to bring down his two birds, but a novice usually sees both birds take wing without any apparent damages from his charges. It is almost useless to try to get a shot at a flock of turkeys by flushing them, as their hearing and sight are extremely acute, and a flock always gets up and removes itself from harm's way long before the hunter is within gunshot.

But while so wily in that respect, they lack all semblance of shrewdness in visiting the "corned" places. No matter how large a flock is, it will continue being reduced in number by regularly visiting the place in the morning where it was shot at the evening before, and in the evening after having been shot in the morning. This is kept up until only one bird comes to feed where all of its companions were killed.—Sometimes, when a pair of turkeys remain, the two will join another flock, and accompany it to the feeding place it has selected.

There are many pot-hunters among the Blue Mountain people who trap, snare, and net the turkeys, and the legitimate sportsmen destroy scores of their traps and nets every season. Hawks and foxes destroy many turkeys.

The hawks are of immense size, some that have been killed measuring six feet from tip to tip. Wild turkeys weigh from eight to twenty pounds, and large numbers are sent from the Blue Mountain region to New York and Philadelphia markets. Sportsmen from the cities visit the region every season, and spend weeks at the cabins of the local hunters who serve as guides to the hunting-grounds.

A Torpedo Launch.

There are many interesting phases of life at Newport (writes a correspondent) upon which one may hope to find time to touch, but the diversified "happening things" of this week rightly claim present attention. Monday dawned clear and bright after a hot Sunday, showed the New York yacht squadron in the harbor, and promised a most interesting exhibition in the afternoon at the torpedo station, to which Captain Selfridge (an old Boston boy) had bidden a number of his friends, including, besides a large delegation from the aforesaid yachts, Chief Justice Waite and Mr. Justice Blatchford, of the supreme court, ex-Gov. Morgan, and a number of others. After a salute of seventeen torpedoes had been successfully fired, we had an opportunity of witnessing the most wonderful performance of the torpedo launch invented by Lieut. McLean, U. S. N., of which it seems to me that far too little notice has thus far been taken. Suppose we wish to attack a certain port, and the entrance to its harbor is thickly sown with the most deadly of modern fixed torpedoes. Naturally we wish to destroy those torpedoes, or at least break all the connections with them. Well, alongside a vessel a mile away from the objective point lies a harmless-looking little launch without a soul on board; and on the deck of said vessel stand two naval officers, one of them with his fingers on the keys of just such a little box as the late Jim Fisk used to call the heads of the departments of the Erie railway. "Go ahead," says the officer, looking through his glass. His comrade depresses the index finger, and the launch starts straight to its destination. "Starboard a little!" Down goes his forefinger. "Starboard it is," and, like a thing of life, the boat turns. "Steady! Port a little!" and again it obeys. This is not the Alaska, but it is making good time, and coming up to the line of torpedoes. Of course the enemy is firing at it, but it is a small object, and there are no lives to risk. "Stop her. Let go!" The finger is again on the button, and then there is one more command. "Fire!" There is a tremendous explosion, a volume of water rises into the air and—the road is open, and the admiral can make the signal for the advance. Something like this happened on Monday, on a reduced scale. There was no enemy to speak of, and everybody was so friendly that none could be improvised, but I do not see why this wonderful launch should not do in real war just as well as it did at Goat Island. Where the necromancy comes in is the handling of all the machinery by a single wire.

Egyptian Soldiers.

Colonel Dye has much to say concerning the fighting capacity of the fellahin, and seeing that he speaks from experience, gained both in the barracks and the field, his strictures possess at the present moment a more than ordinary value. His estimate of the Egyptian peasant's soldierly aptitude is very low. Through gifted with a wonderful power of physical endurance, and a docile and good campaigner, the fellah is neither a combative nor intelligent, has not a spark of patriotism, dislikes and distrusts his officers, and hates soldiering with so intense a hatred that, in order to avoid it, he will often cut off one of his fingers or put out one of his eyes. When Col. Dye was in Egypt the artillery, as well as the cavalry, consisted exclusively of fellahin. The gunners were taken from a class superior to that which supplied recruits to the other arms of the service. The officers, moreover, were better instructed than their brethren of the line, an advantage which they owed to the exertions of the commandant of the artillery school, a highly educated Frenchman. To the teaching of this Frenchman probably the stout defense made recently by the forts at Alexandria is in some measure due. A great drawback to the efficiency of the fellah as a fighting man is the shortness of his sight, resulting from ophthalmia. So defective is the vision of Egyptian soldiers, says Col. Dye, that hardly any of them can see further through a rifle-sight than a few rods. The eyes of the black soldiers are better. Under the same conditions he can mark 30 to 40 per cent more hits than his Egyptian comrade. This superior shooting may, however, be in part due to the negro's greater nerve, confidence and eagerness to excel. The black regiments, being officered exclusively by Egyptians, are in no way better organized than the other regiments; albeit, the negroes being inured from childhood to war and the chase, they make far better fighting material than the fellahin. With the exception of a few who have risen from the ranks, the higher officers are the descendants of Turkish fathers and Circassian mothers. They are generally sufficiently brave, but cruel, avaricious, corrupt and fearfully immoral, mentally inert and physically lazy. The younger regimental and staff officers are, for the most part, the sons of pashas and boys in government service, trained in the military schools established by Ismail. They are inferior, morally and physically, to the men they command.

Socrates.

Great men with great ideas are misunderstood by our world. Socrates, who opposed the Sophists by using their own weapons, was confounded with these Sophists. Aristophanes, in his "Comedy of the Clouds," makes Socrates figure as the chief of Sophists. His teaching, which insisted more on living a moral life than the mere formal observance of the service of the gods, was said to be "corrupting in its influence upon the youth and undermining all true discipline and morality." He was accused of introducing new gods. He was tried, and on account of his haughty bearing condemned to death. He told his judges that so far from being condemned, he ought to be supported at public expense for the rest of his life as a benefactor of the state. He braved his judges. Socrates

could plead his own cause; his friends were true to him. "O Athenians, had you waited a short time the thing would have happened without your agency, for you see my years; I am far advanced in life and near to death." "It is now time that we depart, I to die, you to live; but which has the better destiny is unknown to all except the God." Socrates would have been put to death on the morrow after his condemnation but that it was the first day of a festival. He waited thirty days.

During the thirty days which he spent in prison he was engaged with his friends in cheerful conversation. These companions gathered around him, listening to his every word. He talked of the life beyond. Socrates was an old man compared with his friends. He had seen the three-score years and ten. He was ready to give up life. He had ascended the hill—he had seen life from its height. No young hopes and ambitions filled his soul. The thirty days were up. The day he was to drink had come. The hour came, and with it the administrator of the poison. "How shall I take it?" asked Socrates. "Simply drink it, then walk round until a heaviness comes upon you. After this, lie down, and soon the poison will have done its work." This Socrates did. Soon the heaviness came, the body became cold, and the spirit quietly passed away. It was at sunset, and the rays of that setting sun still give glory to the prison of Socrates.—Rev. Albert Walker.

A Reader's Complaint.

I have never wished that I had been born in some other century than the nineteenth. Our age, if not a picturesque one—and I think it has its picturesque aspects—is, without doubt, the most comfortable to live in, take it on the whole, the world has yet known. It seems to me that persons of rational mind and humane disposition cannot be too thankful to belong to it, for it is hard to see how such persons could ever have enjoyed life in earlier times as we of the latest days can. The world has certainly gone forward, and the feature of its progress that I chiefly rejoice in is its advance in humanity. The elder world—the world but a very little older than our own—was such a terribly cruel one! The only objection to living in the present time, that I know of, is the increased quantity of things one must know, or would like to know. Eighteenth-century people didn't have to read Locky's history of their times in four volumes, or a hundred thousand other books; now seems obligatory upon all cultivated persons to acquaint themselves with. Nowadays one is required to read a small library every year, if one would have even a smattering of knowledge on the various subjects that invite an intelligent man's interest. The specialists, in the abundance of whom we glory, carry investigations so farward, each in his own line, that the general reader cannot hope to do more than accept a number of things at second hand, or be content to have no understanding of them at all. It is hard to resign one's self to ignorance of so many interesting matters, and yet that is what one seems driven to. One finds that the first thing to learn is "how much need not be known," which is perhaps a sort of sour-grapes wisdom, but apparently the only wisdom obtainable.—Atlantic.

Late Tests With Improved Gatlings.

Thorough test trials have been in progress at Sandy Hook with Dr. Gatling improved guns, before the United States Ordnance Board, for the past two weeks. These trials, which have been eminently successful, may be prolonged for another week. Dr. Gatling was present during the first ten days. The new feed allows the musket-caliber Gatling to be fired at any degree of elevation. The penetration at 3,000 yards was through one and a half inches of timber, and at 2,500 yards (giving the gun 66 degrees elevation), the bullets struck the targets (which were composed of boards lying flat on the ground) passing through two one-inch boards penetrating the sand four inches. At 2,000 yards—664 elevation—the bullets passed through two one-inch boards and five or six inches in the sand. In every case the bullets struck the target point on and retained their rotary motion. This was proved by the spiral scratches on the balls after they had passed through the boards. The gun is now being tried at shorter ranges. These experiments have established the fact that a Gatling gun fired at various elevations can kill men in entrenched positions at all ranges from 100 to 3,500 yards. The elevation required for different distances is determined by a quadrant and noted. As the gun remains quite steady while being fired, the bullets can be made to drop at the point desired. The value of such a weapon of warfare is unquestioned. Dr. Gatling's new torpedo, one-barreled gun was also fired and worked well, making excellent targets at one mile range.—Army and Navy Journal.

Johnny's Critique on the Kangaroo.

"The kangaroo ain't much of a recommendation for the factory which made him, or maybe he knu in himself when the rigidial diaphragm was in the safe, and rakin up such organs az wuz left over he made his ownself. He looks in the face like a shaller goose, and wen you see him walkin on his narrative you dont blame nathur for givin him that expression. His legs been made in different moles, cause the last ones iz long as a torchlite perchin, but the front ones has got too much shortnin in. Sum kangreus has there cloze made so they kin carry there familiy round in there overskirts, but if i wuz a boy kangreuw ide rather paddle me one kanew. Kangreus wares mustaches like cats, but a jackass kin give 'em a yard start on the ear question an' beet em like sicksty. Ef i had ter be a kangreuw ide hav mi tale sawd off close an' mend my arms with it so i could reach the bottom of ther perserves."

"Necessity is the mother of invention." Diseases of the liver, kidneys and bowels brought forth that sovereign remedy Kidney-Wort, which is nature's normal curative for all those dire complaints. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for those terrible diseases that cause so many deaths.

Domestic Recipes.

President's Pudding.—Cut some slices of stale bread and dip each one in a custard made thus: Beat up one egg with a wine-glass full of milk and one-half ounce of powdered sugar, fry the bread quickly in butter, pile on a dish with layers of jam between the slices, pour a thin boiled custard over and sift some sugar, then serve.

Queen's Pudding.—One pint of fine sifted bread crumbs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg; bake until done (but do not allow it to become watery), and spread with a layer of jelly. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with five tablespoonfuls of sugar and juice of one lemon, spread on the top, and brown lightly. This is good cold, or without sauce. It is very good cold, served with rich cream.

Pyramid Pound Cake.—One pound of white pulverized sugar, one pound of butter, one of flour, and ten eggs; bake in a dripping-pan one inch in thickness; cut when cold into pieces three and a half inches long by two wide, and frost tops and sides; form on the cake-stand in pyramid before the icing is quite dry by laying first in a circle five pieces with some space between them; over the spaces between these lay five other pieces, gradually drawing in the column, and crowning the top with a bouquet of flowers.

Light Paste for Tarts and Cheese-cakes.—Beat the white of an egg to a strong froth; then mix it with as much water as will make three-quarters of a pound of fine flour into a stiff paste; roll it very thin, then lay the third part of half-pound of butter upon it in little bits; dredge it with some flour left out at first, and roll it up tight. Roll it out again, and put in the same proportion of butter; and so proceed till all is worked up.

A Nice Tomato Dish.—One of the nicest and simplest ways of dressing tomatoes is to cut them in halves, lay them in a baking-dish, cover each piece with some bread crumbs, a little pepper and salt, and some finely-chopped parsley, pour a little oil over, and bake in a good oven.

Macaroni with Tomatoes.—Take a quantity of tomatoes, cut them up, and remove from each the pips and watery substance it contains; put them into a saucepan, with a small piece of butter, pepper, salt, a bay leaf and some thyme; add a few spoonfuls of either stock or gravy; keep stirring on the fire until they are reduced to a pulp, pass them through a hair-sieve, and dress the macaroni with this sauce and plenty of Parmesan cheese freshly grated.

Storing Ice in Feather Pillows.—If you want to keep a lump of ice in warm weather, and have no cool place to put it, throw it into a stone pot, well covered, and put a couple of feather pillows securely fastened around the pot. It will last as ice should last, in this way, for two or three days. Feathers are a non-conductor of heat.

Yeast mixed with about one-eighth of pure glycerine will keep well for a long time, if placed in a cool cellar or chamber.

A very simple and efficient remedy for mosquitoes is tincture of Persian powder. If the powder is pure, a few drops of the tincture on the neck and hands will repel the most bloodthirsty mosquito from the thinnest skinned and most persistent of fishermen.

Toronto Has a Sea-Serpent.

The morning was cool, and perhaps this was the reason why some of the workmen engaged at the targets on the Garrison ranges saw the serpent they saw was not more than fifty feet long and the size of a man's body. The story, as told by one of them, is in substance as follows: Between 8 and 9 o'clock, while placing the targets in position on No. 1 range, a boy rushed up saying that there was a queer thing floating near the shore. Some of the men were curious enough to leave their work and hasten down to the shore. There, sure enough, was a large bluish-gray mass floating lazily near the shore. It had every appearance of being asleep, as its body yielded to every ripple. Part was submerged, but the upper portion of the head floated just above the water. That part which was visible was covered with short, stiff bristles in front, which increased in length toward the sides, and extended for a distance of about ten feet on each side. The back, or at least that portion of it which appeared above the water, was lighter colored than the head. A good view was had of the monster for upward of three minutes, when, suddenly raising its head out of the water, it gave a swish with its tail and started directly south, in the direction of one of the steamers. Its head, as it raised it above the water, was very much like that of an eel, with the exception of the long, trailing hair or whiskers. Its eyes were small, and as it dashed off one of the men said he thought he heard it give a short, sharp bark. A line of foam marked its progress out into the lake for about half a mile, when, turning sharp around, it dashed toward the Exhibition wharf, and again out into the lake, where they soon lost sight of it. The men did not appear at all anxious to speak of the matter, as they feared their veracity would be questioned. As it is, their story is given for what it is worth, but surely the word of three men who saw it is worth that of thirty who did not see it.—Toronto Mail.

Keeping off Intruders.

Prince Bismarck has hit upon a most effectual plan for keeping inquisitive intruders away from Varzin. He has issued a peremptory mandate forbidding all the inhabitants of the village and neighboring country to entertain any strangers whatever. So strictly enforced is this order that a newspaper correspondent recently was compelled to tramp to a town several miles away at midnight for the shelter that was refused him by the Chancellor's tenants at Varzin.

The noblest thing in boots is a bun-ion.

A plot of the finest ink for families or schools can be made from a ten-cent package of Diamond Dye. Try them.

WOODWARD BROS., Manufacturers of Furniture, OWOSSO, - - MICHIGAN.

The Spring of 1882 finds us better prepared to serve our customers than ever before. Our very large stock comprises the latest designs; and we wish to call special attention to the goods of our own manufacture, consisting of

CHAMBER SUITS,
MARBLE TOP CENTER TABLES,
AND BOOK CASES,

Which have all been thoroughly modernized, and we have spared no pains or expense in making them the best in the market. We have taken great care in selecting a stock of rich and elegant Upholstered Goods, while our line of

PARLOR BOOK CASES, SECRETARIES
AND
LADIES' DESKS,

Are admired by all. We have just received a large stock of Children's Carriages, including the Popular

WILLOW.

Our large sales have proved to us that our customers are well pleased with our goods and prices, and we hope to continue to merit the large trade in these goods that we have enjoyed in the past. Our

Undertaking Department

Is always well stocked with Coffins, Caskets and Rich Trimmings, and is under the supervision of Mr. North, who has become so popular as an Undertaker.

Woodward Bros.

CLEARING OUT SALE! To make room for SPRING GOODS! WARM GOODS

Will be Sold REGARDLESS OF COST, and many other Goods Way Down.

Wishing to Reduce our Stock before the arrival of our Spring Purchases, we shall Sell for the next 60 Days many of our Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Thanking our patrons for past favors, we ask a continuance of the same, while yet there is room for your neighbors.

BREWER & HOWE,

Cor. Opera House Block, Owosso, Mich.

Coal, Coal, Coal!

Having opened a Coal Yard at West Owosso, I am prepared to furnish

BOTH HARD & SOFT COAL

By the car load or in smaller quantities to suit,

AT MARKET PRICES.

I Also handle Lime, Cement, Plaster, Calcine Plaster and Hair.

Best Kelly Island Lime \$1.00 per Barrel.

Highest Market Price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.

WANTED.—All the Wheat, Oats and Corn I can get.

My stock of Groceries, Notions and Crockery is complete

DON'T FORGET TO CALL AND SEE ME.

Store, Warehouse and Elevator, first door west J. L. & S. R. R., West Owosso, Mich.

S182

E. M. BROOKS.